

**IX.—Creed and Prayers.**

**X.—Carol. The Strife is o'er.**

The strife is o'er, the battle done !  
The victory of life is won ;  
The song of triumph has begun,  
Alleluia !

The powers of Death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed ;  
Let shout of holy joy outburst,  
Alleluia !

The three sad days are quickly sped ;  
He rises glorious from the dead ;  
All glory to our risen Head !  
Alleluia !

He closed the yawning gates of hell, .  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell !  
Alleluia !

Lord ! by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee,  
Alleluia !

**XI.—Collection of Lenten Boxes.**

**XII.—General Offertory.**

**XIII.—Carol. Round the Lord in glory seated.**

Round the Lord in glory seated  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Fill'd His temple, and repeated  
Each to each the alternate hymn.  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,  
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."  
With His seraph train before him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus conspire we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow :

"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord."  
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,  
We adopt Thy angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing  
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

**XIV.—Prayer and Benediction.**



EASTER  
SERVICE  
OF THE  
Sunday Schools

.....OF.....

St. James' Church

KINGSESSING, PHILA.

April 2nd, 1893.

....• 3 p. m.

# Order ~\*~ of ~\*~ Services.

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## I.—Processional. Jesus Christ is Risen to-day.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,  
Our triumphant holy day;  
Who did once upon the Cross  
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King.  
Where the angels ever sing.

Alleluia!

## II.—Opening Sentences, etc.

## III.—Proper Psalms.

### PSALM 113.

Praise the Lord, ye servants; O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen, and His glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath His dwelling so high, and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in Heaven and earth?

He taketh up the simple out of the dust, and liftest the poor out of the mire.

That he may set him with the princes, even with the princes of His people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children.

### PSALM 114.

When Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.

Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.

The sea saw that, and fled; Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams? and ye little hills, like young sheep?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord; at the presence of the God of Jacob;

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water, and the flint-stone into a springing well.

## IV.—First Lesson.

## V.—Carol. Christ the Lord is risen again.

Christ the Lord is risen again;  
Christ hath broken every chain  
Hark, angelic voices cry,  
Singing evermore on high.

Alleluia!

He, Who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
We to Sing for joy, and say,

Alleluia!

He, Who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the Cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry;

Alleluia!

He, Who slumbered in the grave,  
Is exalted now to save;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings.

Alleluia!

Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.

Alleluia!

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ Thy ransomed people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
Let us sing by night and day.

Alleluia!

## VI.—Second Lesson.

## VII.—Baptism.

## VIII.—Carol. Praise to Thee, our Father.

Praise to Thee, our Father,  
Shall from Infants flow,  
Who in thy green meadows,  
Snow-white lambkins grow.  
Ever saith the Spirit,  
'Neath the trees they feed,  
And the sweet flock happy,  
Doth God's Angel lead.

Holy Shepherd, holy Shepherd guide us!

High're they; more lovely  
Than the saintly host;  
Sons of God, and nurslings  
To the Holy Ghost.  
There with shining seraphs  
Joyously they play,  
In the Holy City,  
Far from earth away.

Holy Shepherd, guide us!

On the Easter day-break  
Glad they wake again,  
Bright in heavenly bodies,  
Free from sin and pain.  
Short their little morning,  
Theirs is Eden fair;  
Guide us all, Good Shepherd,  
Guide Thy children there.

Holy Shepherd, guide us!

# EASTER FESTIVAL

1895



Sunday-School

of

St. James' Church

of Kingsessing



SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND WOODLAND AVENUE

WEST PHILADELPHIA

S. LORD GILBERSON  
Rector

## Processional

"Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day."

**J**ESUS Christ is risen to-day,  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Who did once upon the Cross  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured,  
Our Salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing  
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
Alleluia!

## Lord's Prayer

## Versicles

## Carol

"Ring the Easter Bells."

**R**ING out the happy Easter Bells,  
For Christ is ris'n to-day,  
Proclaim the tidings far and wide,  
And raise the joyful lay

CHORUS.

Ring the happy Easter Bells,  
Ring the Bells,  
Ring the happy Easter Bells,  
Ring the Bells.

Ring out the happy Easter Bells,  
Redemption's work is done,  
The victory o'er death and sin,  
Forevermore is won.—CHO.

Ring out the happy Easter Bells,  
Shake off the gloom of night,  
And rise with Jesus this glad day,  
Into the Easter light.—CHO.

Then let us with glad heart and voice;  
Our loudest praises sing,  
To Him the Saviour of the world,  
The blessed risen King.—CHO.

## Lesson

## Carol

"Ring Ye Happy Easter Bells."

**R**ING ye happy Easter bells,  
Ring the precious story;  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Christ the King of Glory!

Ring bells ring, Christ is King,  
Christ is King of Glory;  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Christ the King of Glory!

Little children come and learn,  
Learn the sweet old story;  
Once the Christ, a child like you,  
Now is risen in Glory!

Stars and angels sang aloud  
"Peace on earth" and glory—  
To the God, who from above  
Sent this wondrous story!

Stars and angels sing again  
Christ is risen in glory,  
Answer to the joyous bells  
Christ is King of Glory!

## Baptism

## Carol

"Beautiful Easter Day"

**S**EE the earth, from Wintry blight,  
Waken in the warming light!  
Lo, from Death, the Lord of love  
'Woke to Life above!  
Sing we then our carols glad,  
Every heart with song be gay;  
Praise the risen Saviour,  
Beautiful Easter day!

CHORUS.

Glory! Glory! Hearts be gay!  
Carol, carol, on our way!  
Praise our loving Saviour,  
Beautiful Easter day!

Hail we now the blessed hour,  
Chains of Death have lost their power!  
From the tomb, as angels told,  
Lo! the stone is rolled!  
Loud hosannas from the skies  
Mingle with each earthly lay,  
While with joy we're keeping  
Beautiful Easter day!—CHO.

Praise Him, all with grateful breath,  
Victor over Sin and Death!  
Lo! He reigns o'er earth and sea,  
Lord eternally!  
Bring our tributes glad of song,  
Gloomy night hath gone away;  
Praise the risen Saviour  
Beautiful Easter day!—CHO.

## Creed

## Collects

## Carol

"On Wings of Living Light."

**O**N wings of living light  
At earliest dawn of day,  
Came down the Angel bright  
And roll'd the stone away.

CHORUS.

Your voices raise with one accord  
To bless and praise, to bless and praise,  
To praise your risen Lord.

The keepers watching near,  
At that dread sight and sound,  
Fell down with sudden fear  
Like dead men to the ground.—CHO.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,  
Unseen of mortal eye,  
Triumphant o'er the tomb,  
The Lord of earth and sky.—CHO.

Oh, let your hearts be strong,  
For we, like Him, shall rise,  
To dwell with Him ere long,  
In bliss beyond the skies.—CHO.

## Address

## Carol

"At the Early Easter Morn."

**A**T the early Easter morn,  
In the gray and silent dawn,  
Mary came, with look forlorn,  
To the tomb where, 'midst the gloom,  
They laid her Lord's beloved form:  
Soon her dim and weeping eyes  
Filled with gladness and surprise—

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The Lord is risen!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

See, the stone is rolled away,  
Death hath yielded up his prey;  
Angels bright directing, say,  
"He ye seek is risen indeed,—  
He left the Tomb ere break of day."  
O the glad and cheering sound,  
Causing hearts with joy to bound!  
Hallelujah, etc

Ye who pine in gloom and night,  
Waiting for the coming light,  
See, it breaks in radiance bright;  
Easter Morning, in its dawning,  
Fills our souls with calm delight;  
Let us then, with one accord,  
Praise our newly-risen Lord  
Hallelujah, etc.

## Offerings

## Ostera

"Ostera! Spirit of Spring-time."

**O**STERA! Spirit of Spring-time,  
Awake from thy slumber deep;  
Arise! with hands that are glowing,  
Put off the white garments of sleep.  
Make thyself fair, O goddess!  
In new and resplendent array,  
For the footsteps of Him who has risen  
Shall be heard in the dreams of day.

Th' altar is snowy with blossoms,  
The font is a vase of perfume,  
On pillar and chancel are twining  
Fresh garments of eloquent bloom.  
Christ is risen, with gladsome utter,  
And far up the infinite height  
Archangels the paean re-echo,  
And crown Him with lilies of light.

Flushes the trailin' arbutus,  
Low under the forest 'eaves,  
A sign that the drowsy goddess  
The breath of her Lord perceives.  
While he suffered her pulse beat numbly,  
While He slept she was still with pain,  
But now He awakes, He has risen,  
Her beauty shall bloom again.

Ostera! spirit of spring-time, etc.

## Carol

"The Day of Resurrection."

**T**HE day of resurrection!  
Earth tell it out abroad;  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of God.  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth unto the sky,  
Our Christ has brought us over  
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light;  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear so calm and plain  
His own "All hail," and hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
The round world keep high triumph,  
And all that is therein;  
Let all things seen and unseen  
Their notes together blend,  
For Christ the Lord is risen,  
Our joy that hath no end.

## Benediction

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

—; OF ; —

ST. JAMES' CHURCH

Of Kingsessing

:=Easter 1896 Festival=:

SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND WOODLAND AVENUE

WEST PHILADELPHIA

S. LORD GILBERSON  
RECTOR

## Processional

Alleluia ! sing to Jesus !  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
Alleluia ! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone:  
Hark ! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia ! Bread of Heaven,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay !  
Alleluia ! here the sinful  
Flee to Thee from day to day:  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia ! sing to Jesus !  
His the sceptre, His the throne;  
Alleluia ! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark ! the songs of holy Sion  
Thunder like a might flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

## Sentences

## Lord's Prayer

## Versicles

## Alleluia sing to Jesus

Alleluia ! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia ! He is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received Him,  
When the forty days were o'er:  
Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
"I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia ! King eternal,  
The the Lord of lords we own;  
Alleluia ! born of Mary,  
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:  
Thou within the veil hast entered,  
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;  
Thou on earth both Priest and victim  
In the Eucharistic feast.

## Let the Merry Church Bells Ring

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring !  
Let the merry church-bells ring.  
Hence with tears and sighing ;  
Frost and cold have fled with Spring,  
Life hath conquer'd dying;  
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather,  
With our rising Lord to-day  
All things rise together,  
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring, :||

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring  
Let the birds sing out again  
From their leafy chapel,  
Praising him with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple ;  
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter ;  
*Resurrexit, non est hic,*  
Is the strain they utter.  
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring ! :||

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring !  
Let the past of grief be past ;  
This our comfort giveth,  
He was slain on Friday last.  
But to-day He liveth :  
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it ;  
Since the very grave can say,  
*Christus, resurrexit.*  
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring ! :||

## Lesson

Easter Bells.

Gems and flowers of sweet perfume  
On the altar lay,  
Jesus rising from the tomb  
Sanctifies this day.  
Ring the bells out joyfully,  
Swell the gladsome lay,  
Crucified on Calvary,  
Christ is risen to-day.

Darkly the sepulchral gloom  
Wrapped His mortal clay,  
Till the angel from the tomb  
Rolled the stone away.  
Then His life imparting breath  
Bade the dead arise,  
And the pallid hosts of death  
Followed to the skies.

Still the lengthening ages tell  
His undying love,  
How He, conqu'ring death and hell,  
Ever reigns above.  
Oh, that all might share the grace  
Purchased by His pain;  
Prince and Saviour, Thine the praise,  
Ours the endless gain.

CHO.

CHO.

Baptism

Ye happy bells of Easter-Day!  
Ring, ring your joy,  
Thro' earth and sky  
Ye ring a glorious word—  
The notes that in gladness tell—  
The rising of the Lord!

Ye happy Bells of Easter-Day

Ye glory-bells of Easter Day!  
The hills that rise  
Against the skies,  
Re-echo with the word—  
The victor-oreath that conquers death—  
The rising of the Lord!

Ye victor-bells of Easter Day!  
The thorny crown  
He layeth down:  
Ring! ring! with strong accord—  
The mighty strain of love and pain,  
The rising of the Lord!

Creed and Collects

Addresses

Reports

Bright Easter Skies.

Bright Easter skies !  
Fair Easter skies !  
Our Lord is risen,  
We, too, shall rise.

Nor walls of stone, hewn firm and cold,  
Nor Roman soldiers, brave and bold,  
Nor Satan's marshaled hosts could keep  
The pierced hands in deathly sleep.  
Just as the Easter day-beams dawn,  
Our buried Lord is risen and gone.

Green Easter fields !  
Fair Easter fields !  
Heaven's first ripe fruit,  
Death, conquered, yields.

In churchyards wide the seed we sow,  
Beneath the cross the wheat shall grow;  
One Easter Day death's reign shall end,  
And golden sheaves shall heavenward send.  
Hail the blest morn, by whose glad light  
Angels shall reap the harvest white !

CHO.

Sweet Easter flowers !  
White Easter flowers !  
From heaven descend  
Life-giving showers.

Each plant that bloomed at Eden's birth  
Shall blow again o'er ransomed earth.  
Pluck lilies rare and roses sweet,  
And strew the path of Jesus' feet.  
Throw fragrant palms before our King,  
And wreath the crown the saved shall bring. CHO.

CHORUS.

Bright Easter skies ! Fair Easter skies !  
Our Lord is risen ; we, too, shall rise.

### The Stone Is Rolled Away.

The stone is rolled away from the door,  
And the sepulchre dark can hold no more,  
Jesus, our IMMANUEL;  
Conqueror of death and hell!  
Only the linen clothes remain;  
Jesus our Lord has risen again!

The stone is rolled away from the door,  
And heavenly Angels clothed with power,  
Bid the mourners dry their tears;  
Bid the fearful cease their fears;  
"Your Master is not here," they say,  
"Come see the place where Jesus lay." CHO.

The stone is rolled away from the door,  
And the open grave shall forever more,  
Tell of life and victory won.  
Underneath the sealed stone,  
There Christ, the life, with death hath fought,  
And His own arm deliverance wrought. CHO.

The stone from the door is rolled away,  
Let us all rejoice on Easter day.  
Alleluias let us sing;  
Death for us has lost its sting;  
Jesus our Lord, to mourning hearts,  
Life, pardon, victory imparts.

CHO.

### CHORUS

Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!  
Carol exultingly  
Conqueror of death and hell,  
Jesus, IMMANUEL!

### Offertory

Alleluia to the King,  
Shine, O Sun, in splendor bright;  
Emblem of the Lord of light,  
Who this day rose from the dead,  
And captiv'ty captive led.

Now the flowers budding sweet,  
In the soil beneath our feet;  
Raise themselves from sleep like death,  
Praising God with fragrant breath.

All the trees and plants in Spring  
To the Resurrection bring  
Signal off'rings and declare,  
Christ is risen ev'rywhere.

CHO.

### CHORUS.

Sing joyously ye mortals,  
For Christ hath op'd the portals  
Of life to all again.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Alleluia, amen.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Alleluia, amen.

### Collects Benediction

The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
The victory of life is won;  
The song of triumph has begun.  
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee.  
Alleluia!

### The Strife is o'er

The powers of death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;  
Let shout of holy joy outburst.

Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!  
Alleluia!

Sunday-school of  
St. James' Church of Kingsessing.

THE WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.

The Saviour is risen for you and for me,  
The Saviour who suffered on Calvary's  
tree:  
Rejoice little children, rejoice in His  
love,  
The wonderful Saviour who came from  
above.

Chorus—Rejoice little children, rejoice  
in His love,  
The wonderful Saviour who  
came from above.

The Saviour is risen that we might  
arise,  
From sin's gloomy prison, and dwell in  
the skies,  
Rejoice in the light that this glad Easter  
brings,  
Rejoice in the love of the great King of  
kings

Chorus—Rejoice little children.

The Saviour is risen for one and for all,  
The Saviour is risen for great and for  
small:  
With Father and Spirit He reigns ever-  
more,  
One God in three Persons to love and  
adore.

Chorus—Rejoice little children.



S. LORD GILBERSON,  
RECTOR.

SIXTY-EIGHTH STREET AND WOODLAND AVENUE,  
WEST PHILADELPHIA.

## Processional

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Sons of men and angels say :  
Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the victory won :  
Jesus' agony is o'er,  
Darkness veils the earth no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;  
Death in vain forbids Him rise,  
Christ hath opened Paradise.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head ;  
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Minister, The Lord be with you

Answer, And with thy spirit

The Lord's Prayer

Versicles

## REJOICE !

||: Sing and rejoice all ye people,  
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !  
Sing and rejoice all ye people !  
For death is vanqui-hed now. :||

||: He has risen triumphant o'er His foes !  
Hallelujah ! Christ the Lord to life arose ;  
He has risen triumphant o'er His foes  
Yea He rose, our dear Savior arose. :||

Sing and rejoice all ye people !  
For death is vanquished now ;  
Sing and rejoice all ye people !  
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !

Sing and rejoice all ye people !  
To Christ the Victor bow.

Lesson

Carol Primary School.

Creed and Collects

## THE ROMAN SOLDIER.

### Children

1 Roman soldier tell us true,  
What sort of a watch on guard are you ?  
The sepulchre sealed safe at night,  
How came it empty at morning light ?

### Soldier

Why, Peter, and Andrew, James and John,  
They came by night, removed the stone,  
And long before the break of day,  
They stole his body far away.

### Children.

Fie ! old Roman, why tell a lie ?  
Fie ! old Roman, why tell a lie ? For  
Chorus—Christ is risen ! Christ is risen indeed!  
Hallelujah ! Amen

### Children.

2 Roman Soldier, tell us, then,  
Why slew you not those thieving men ?  
Were a few unarmed Jews too hard  
For a veteran mail-clad Roman guard ?

### Soldier

O no ! you Jews we never fear ;  
But we had no chance for sword or spear,  
For up so softly they did creep,  
While we were all of us fast asleep.

### Children.

Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie ? For  
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

### Children.

3 Roman Soldier, if you were  
All fast asleep, as you declare,  
How could you know, or see, or say,  
Who 't was that stole the Lord away ?

### Soldier

Old Annas and Caiaphas told me so ;  
The truth they wished that none should  
know  
They gave me, therefore, silver and gold,  
To tell the story I have told.

### Children.

Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie ? For  
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

### Children.

4 Roman Soldier, tell no more  
The stories you have told before —  
Too foolish to deceive our youth :  
But tell us now the simple truth.

### Soldier

An earthquake rolled the stone away ;  
Half dead with fear we Romans lay ;  
While, like full sunrise at midnight,  
Christ rose, and glided from our sight.

### Children.

Aye, old Roman, why tell a lie ? For  
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

### Children.

5 Roman Soldier, your own eyes  
Have seen our Lord and God arise ;  
How can you, now that He is known,  
Still worship gods of wood and stone ?

### Soldier

We Romans conquer where we come ;  
But Christ hath power to vanquish Rome  
My idols all I cast away,—  
Christ's soldier till my dying day !

### Children

Right, old Roman, fight for the Light. For  
Chorus—Christ is risen, &c.

## Address

### O WONDROUS SIGHT.

One twilight morn so long ago,  
Came angels to the earth below—  
Unto the tomb where Jesus lay,  
And quickly rolled the stone away.

### Chorus.

Oh, wondrous sight, O glorious day  
When angels rolled the stone away !  
Oh, wondrous sight, O glorious day  
When angels rolled the stone away !

From out the darkness of the grave  
The Saviour rose in power to save,  
His voice dispels all night and gloom,  
That gather round the silent tomb.—Cho.

Oh, Thou of pierced hands and side !  
Oh, suffering One ! O crucified !  
Oh, risen Lord, O glorious One !  
No love like Thine was ever known.—Cho

## Baptism

### ON WINGS OF LIVING LIGHT.

On wings of living light,  
At earliest dawn of day,  
Came down the Angel bright  
And roll'd the stone away.

### Chorus.

Your voices raise with one accord  
To bless and praise,  
To bless and praise,  
To praise your risen Lord.

The keepers watching near,  
At that dread sight and sound,  
Fell down with sudden fear,  
Like dead men to the ground.—Cho.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,  
Unseen of mortal eye,  
Triumphant o'er the tomb,  
The Lord of earth and sky.—Cho.

Oh, let your hearts be strong,  
For we, like Him, shall rise,  
To dwell with Him e'er long,  
In bliss beyond the skies.—Cho.

## Reports

### EASTER BELLS.

Now we hail the joyous chime  
Of Easter joy-bells ringing ;  
Now we hail the gladsome time  
When happy hearts are singing,  
When happy hearts are singing.

### Chorus.

Bells oh ring, and glad hearts sing,  
Tell the wondrous story,  
To the world a message bring  
Of the King of glory.

Oft as merry Easter bells  
Ring out their message golden,  
Each measured chime in music tells,  
A story sweet and olden,  
A story sweet and olden.—Cho.

Bells of Easter earth can know,  
Sweeter music never !  
Ring in gladness to and fro,  
Oh, ring on forever !  
Oh, ring on forever ! - Cho.

### Benediction

### Recessional

Angels roll the rock away !  
Death, yield up the mighty Prey !  
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,  
Glowing with immortal bloom.  
Alleluia ! alleluia !  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Shout, ye seraphs ; angels, raise  
Your eternal song of praise ;  
Let the earth's remotest bound  
Echo to the blissful sound.  
Alleluia ! alleluia !  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Glory as of old to Thee,  
Now and evermore, shall be.  
Alleluia ! alleluia !  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

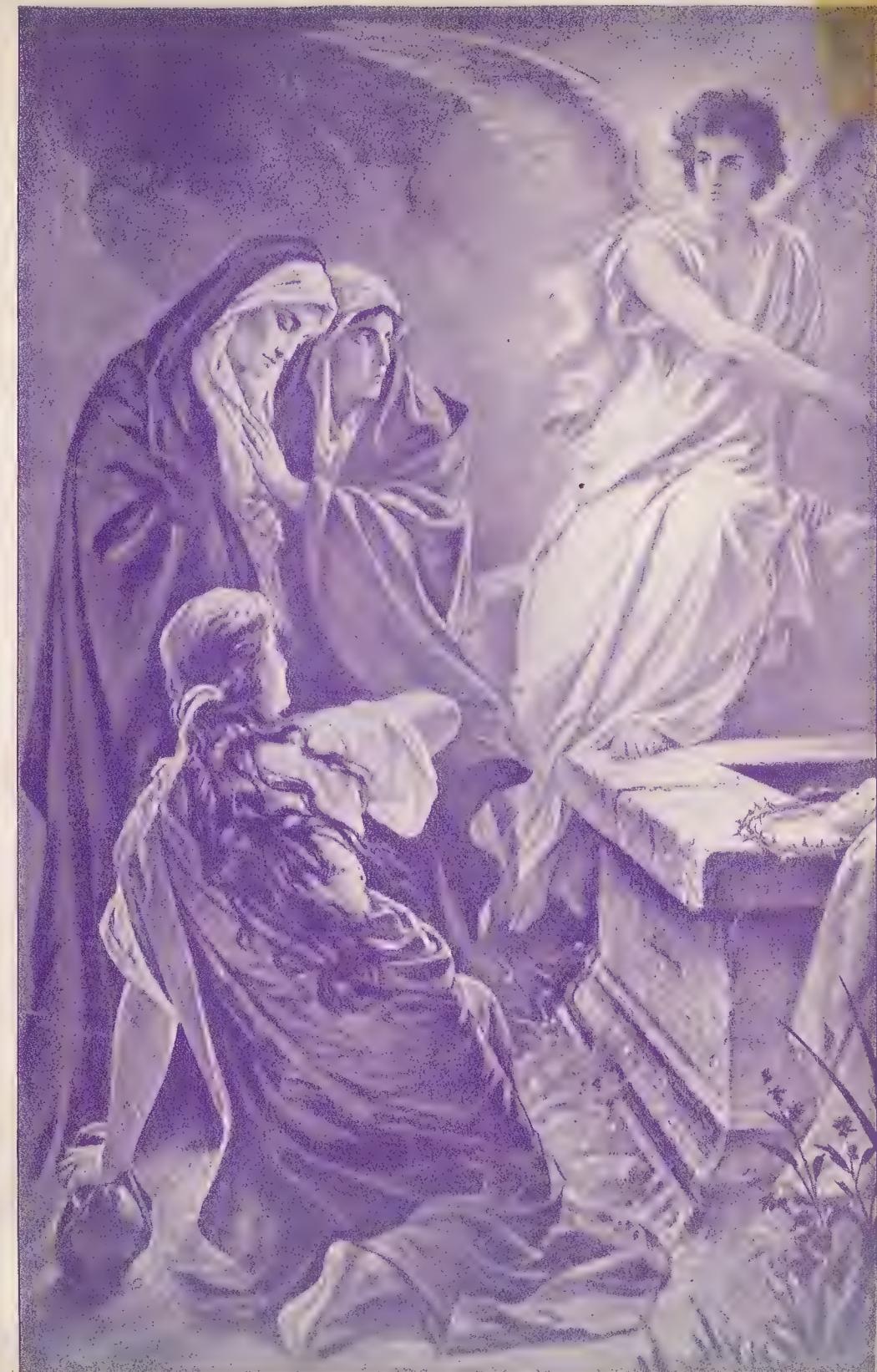


Easter, 1901

SUNDAY SCHOOL  
St. James' Church of Kingsessing



THE FIRST EASTER DAWN.



THE HOLY WOMEN AT THE TOMB.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A.  
Rector and Superintendent

# Order of Services

**Processional—Hymn 112 . . . . . Worgan**

**J**ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Who did once upon the cross  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ our heavenly King,  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing  
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia! Amen.

## VERSICLES

## WORD'S PRAYER

**Carol—“At Easter-Time”**

**T**HE little flowers came through the ground,  
At Easter-time, at Easter-time;  
They raised their heads and looked around,  
At happy Easter-time.  
And every pretty bud did say,  
“Good people, bless this holy day,  
‘For Christ is risen,’ the angels say.  
At happy Easter-time.”

2 The pure white lily raised its cup,  
At Easter-time, at Easter-time;  
The crocus to the sky looked up,  
At happy Easter-time.  
“We'll hear the song of Heaven,” they say,  
“Its glory shines on us to-day,  
Oh, may it shine on us alway.  
At holy Easter-time.”

3 'Twas long and long and long ago,  
That Easter-time, that Easter-time;  
But still the pure white lilies blow,  
At happy Easter-time.  
And still each little flower doth say,  
“Good Christians, bless this holy day,  
‘For Christ is risen,’ the angels say,  
At blessed Easter-time.”

## LESSON

**Carol—“Deck the Altar” . . . . . W. A. Pond, Jr.**

**D**ECK the altar with bright flowers!  
Let their fragrance breathe on high,  
Praise and glory to the Saviour  
Reigning o'er us in the sky!  
Welcome Easter! sweetly singing,  
Unto all the blooming earth!  
Welcome Easter! gladness bringing  
Tell the Saviour's wondrous worth!

Deck the altar! loving Angels  
Wake His praise in heaven above!  
Earth is waking, clouds are flying,  
All around is light and love!  
Welcome Easter! gladness bringing  
Unto all the blooming earth!  
Welcome Easter! sweetly singing,  
Tell the Saviour's wondrous worth!

Deck the altar! He hath risen!  
From the tomb where Jesus lay,  
In the dawning, bright with promise,  
Lo! the stone was rolled away!  
Welcome Easter! gladness bringing  
Unto all the blooming earth!  
Welcome Easter! sweetly singing,  
Tell the Saviour's wondrous worth!

## CREED AND COLLECTS

**Carol—“Lo, A Risen Lord We Sing” . . . . . A. F. Loud**

**L**O, a risen Lord we sing;  
Alleluiah!  
Once He died, love's offering,  
Alleluiah!  
See Him death's dark terrors brave,  
Dying, dying souls to save,  
Us to rescue from the grave.  
Alleluiah!

Short within the tomb His stay,  
Alleluiah!  
Death no more can hold its prey,  
Alleluiah!  
Lo, He bled to meet our need,  
Rose His precious blood to plead,  
Still for us doth intercede!  
Alleluiah!

His the death, but ours the life,  
Alleluiah!  
Ours the vict'ry, His the strife,  
Alleluiah!  
Now by all the griefs He bore,  
Now by all the shame He wore,  
We are His for evermore!  
Alleluiah!

Lo, a risen life we bring,  
Alleluiah!  
This our love's glad offering,  
Alleluiah!  
Souls redeemed and hearts renewed,  
Wills to His sweet will subdued,  
These shall speak our gratitude,  
Alleluiah!

## ADDRESS

**Carol—“Now All the Bells Are Ringing”**

**A**LLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Now all the bells are ringing  
To welcome Easter Day,  
And we with joy are singing  
Our carol sweet and gay;  
For Jesus hath arisen  
From Joseph's rocky cave,  
Hath burst His three days' prison,  
And triumph'd o'er the Grave.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
O hasten we to meet Him,  
With our companions dear,  
With love and awe to greet Him,  
As He is drawing near;  
Of old His friends were bidden  
To haste to Galilee;  
Still in His Church, all glorious,  
Our risen Lord will be.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee  
With faith which may not fail;  
Still, as we kneel before Thee,  
We hear Thee say “All hail!”  
Thou, who art now descending  
To raise us up to Thee,  
An Easter-tide unending  
Grant us in Heaven to see.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

## OFFERTORY

**Carol—“God Hath Sent His Angels”**

**G**OD hath sent His Angels to the earth again,  
Bringing joyful tidings to the sons of men.  
They who first at Christmas, throng'd the  
heav'ly way,  
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Easter Day.

**CHORUS.**  
Angels, sing His triumph as you sang His birth,  
“Christ the Lord is risen,” “Peace, good-will on earth.”

In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,  
There the faithful Angels gathered at His side.  
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care  
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him  
there.  
**CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.**

Yet the Christ they honor, is the same Christ still,  
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.  
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,  
Since He passed out from it, into victory.  
**CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.**

God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,  
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;  
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,  
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.  
**CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.**

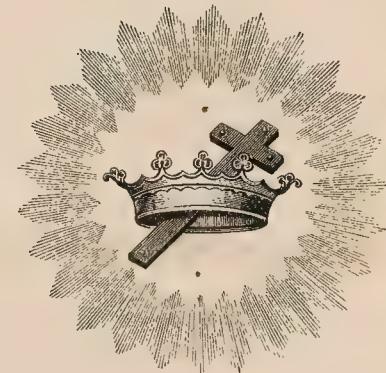
Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;  
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.  
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,  
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.  
**CHO.—Angels, sing, etc.**

## BENEDICTION



Sunday-School of St. James' Church  
of Kingsessing

Easter Sunday



..1902..

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆  
S. LORD GILBERSON  
Rector  
◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Sixty-eighth Street and Woodland Avenue  
West Philadelphia

# ....Order of Service....

## Processional

### COME, YE FAITHFUL.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke,  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today;  
Christ hath burst His prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark is flying  
From His light, to Whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

## Lord's Prayer

## Versicles

### Infant School Carol

EASTER CAROL.  
Lift up, O little children,  
Your voices clear and sweet,  
And sing the blessed story  
Of Christ, the Lord of glory,  
And worship at His feet,  
And worship at His feet.

CHORUS :  
Oh, sing the blessed story!  
The Lord of life and glory  
Is risen, as He said,  
Is risen from the dead!

## Lesson

## Baptisms

## Carol

EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOM-  
ING BRIGHT.  
Easter flowers are blooming bright,  
Easter skies pour radiant light,  
Christ our Lord is risen in might,  
Glory in the highest.

Angels carrolled this sweet 'ay,  
When in manger rude He lay;  
Now once more cast grief away,  
Glory in the highest.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright  
With the day of splendour,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,  
Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,  
Hold Thee as a mortal:  
But today amidst Thine own  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That Thy peace which evermore  
Passeth human knowing.

BREAK FORTH INTO SINGING  
Break forth into singing, ye isles of  
the sea,  
Awaken, ye billows, roll mighty and  
free;  
Go swell the glad tidings, with thun-  
dering voice,  
Cry, "Jesus is risen ! let all things  
rejoice !"

## CHORUS :

Holy, holy is His name !  
He who suffer'd sin and shame ;  
He who died to make men free,  
Lives to-day for you and me ;  
"Christ is risen !" hear the cry,  
Lo, He rules and reigns on high !

## EASTER BELLS.

Now we hail the joyous chime  
Of Easter joy-bells ringing ;  
Now we hail the gladsome time  
When happy hearts are singing ;  
When happy hearts are singing :

## CHORUS :

Bells oh ring, and glad hearts sing,  
Tell the wondrous story,  
To the world a message bring  
Of the King of glory.

## THE RISEN LORD IS HERE.

The golden sun is shining,  
The fleecy clouds go by ;  
The joyous birds are singing  
Their praise to God on high ;  
The brooks are now proclaiming  
That Springtime doth appear,  
And Easter bells are telling  
The risen Lord is here.

## REFRAIN :

The risen Lord,  
The Lord is here,  
The Easter bells are telling,  
The risen Lord is here,  
The Easter bells are telling,  
The risen Lord is here.

## Carol

Break forth into singing, ye moun-  
tains and hills,  
Ye woodlands and meadows and riv-  
ers and hil's ;  
Repeat the sweet message, with ryth-  
mical voice,  
Cry, "Jesus is risen ! let all things  
rejoice !" —Cho.

Break forth into singing, ye sons of  
the Lord,  
Oh worship and praise Him, with  
tuneful accord ;  
Repeat the glad story, with soul and  
with voice,  
Cry, "Jesus is risen ! let all things  
rejoice !" —Cho.

## Address

## Carol

Oft as merry Easter bells  
Ring out their message golden,  
Each measured chime in music tells  
A story sweet and olden ;  
A story sweet and olden.—Cho.

Bells of Easter earth can know,  
Sweeter music never !  
Ring in gladness to and fro,  
Oh, ring on forever !  
Oh, ring on forever !—Cho.

## Offertory

## Carol

The grasses green are peeping,  
From out their wint'r bed ;  
The leafy bow'r's are whisp'ring  
That chilling winds have fled ;  
The tinted flow'r's are sending  
Their greeting far and near,  
But Easter bells are telling  
The risen Lord is here.—Refrain

If Nature thus rejoices  
In welcoming the Spring,  
Can we not blend our voices  
In praise to Christ our King ?  
Sing of his Mighty power,  
In accents loud and clear ;  
Tell souls that do not know Him,  
The risen Lord is here.—Refrain.

## Collects

## Benediction

## Recessional

The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead:  
All glory to our risen Head!  
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals  
fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!  
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded  
Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants  
free,  
That we may live and sing to Thee.  
Alleluia!

## ALLELUIA.

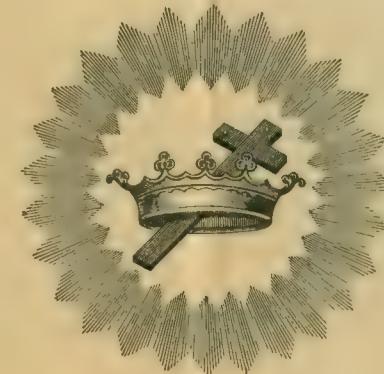
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done,  
The victory of life is won;  
The song of triumph has begun.  
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their  
worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:  
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,  
Alleluia!

St. James' Church

OF KINGSESSING

EASTER



1903

S. LORD GILBERSON, A. M., Rector.

## Processional

Come ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls to-day;  
Christ hath burst His prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;  
All the winters of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From His light, to Whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons bright  
With the day of splendour,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,  
Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,  
Hold Thee as a mortal:  
But to-day amidst Thine own  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That Thy peace which evermore  
Passeth human knowing.

## Lord's Prayer and Versicles

### Carol

#### THEN AND NOW, or ST. PAUL AT ATHENS.

'Twas about the dead of night, And  
Athens lay in slumber;  
Moonlight on the temples slept  
And touched the rocks with umber,  
And the Court of Mars were met  
In grave and rev'rend number,  
Evermore and evermore,  
Christians, sing Alleluia!  
Met they were, to hear and judge  
The teachings of a stranger,  
O'er the ocean he had come,  
Through want, and toil, and danger;  
And he worship'd for his God  
One cradled in a manger.  
Evermore, etc.

While he spake against their gods  
And temples' vain erection,  
Patiently they gave him ear,  
And granted him protection:  
Till with bolder voice and mien,  
He preach'd the Resurrection.  
Evermore, etc.

Some they scoff'd, and some they spake  
Of blasphemy and treason:  
Some replied with laughter loud,  
And some replied with reason;  
Others put it off until  
A more convenient season.  
Evermore, etc.

Athens heard and scorned it THEN,  
NOW the WORLD receives it;  
Wise men mocked and jeer'd it once,  
Now children have believed it;  
THIS, good Christians, was the Day  
That gloriously achieved it.  
Evermore, etc.

### Lesson

#### Carol

#### SEND AFTER THE MESSAGE.

Send afar the message, grand and sweet,  
Jesus lives; Jesus lives;  
And our risen King with music greet,  
Singing that Jesus lives.

#### CHORUS.

Jesus lives, Jesus lives;  
Palms of vict'ry wave, by his empty grave;  
Jesus lives, Jesus lives;  
He is mighty now to save.

In the hour of sorrow, peace abounds,  
Jesus lives, Jesus lives;  
From the heart that trusts Him praise resounds,  
Happy, for Jesus lives. Cho.

Fear we not the darkness of the tomb,  
Jesus lives, Jesus lives;  
We can see the glory thro' the gloom;  
Trusting, for Jesus lives. Cho.

### Creed and Collects

#### Carol

#### LET THE MERRY CHURCH-BELLS RING.

Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring!  
Let the merry church bells ring.  
Hence with tears and sighing;  
Frost and cold have fled with Spring,  
Life hath conquer'd dying;  
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather;  
With our rising Lord today  
All things rise together  
Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring!  
Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring,  
ring!  
Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring,  
ring!  
Let the merry church bells ring, ring, ring  
ring!  
Let the birds sing out again  
From their leafy chapel,

Praising him with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple;  
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter;  
Resurrexit, non est hic,  
Is the strain they utter.  
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring,  
ring, ring! :||

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring,  
ring!

Let the past of grief be past;  
This our comfort giveth,  
He was slain on Friday last.

But to-day He liveth:  
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it;  
Since the very grave can say,  
Christus, resurrexit.  
||: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring,  
ring, ring! :||

### Address

#### Carol

#### AWAKE, AWAKE, GLAD EASTER MORN!

Awake, awake, glad Easter morn,  
Proclaim with sweet accord.  
The Saviour lives! let all the earth  
Adore her risen Lord!..  
Let dale and hill and stream and rill  
The glorious news repeat;....  
In ev'ry clime, Let joy-bells chime,  
The King of kings to greet!..

#### CHORUS.

O beauteous day! Thy heav'nly ray  
Triumphant shines a-far  
And tells to men He lives again,  
Our bright and morning star!

Awake, awake, ye sleeping flow'rs,  
The joyful tidings bring;  
Ye little birds, in tuneful notes  
Your glad hosanna sing  
Let vale and mount and brook and fount  
The Easter message speed:  
Till all the sky, Shall send reply,  
The Lord is ris'n indeed! Cho.

Awake, awake, my soul awake,  
Your Easter tribute raise,  
Your tongues employ in notes of joy,  
To sing Jehovah's praise;  
He speaks in love from heav'n above,  
Let ev'ry heart rejoice  
And evermore, His name adore,  
With halleluia voice! Cho.

### Offertory

## Carol

CHIME, YE HAPPY EASTER BELLS!  
Chime, ye happy, happy Easter bells!  
Christ our Lord from death is risen!  
Joy in ev'ry heart to-day is born,  
The seal from yonder tomb is torn!  
See! the earth is clad in sweet delight,  
Gone is now the wint'ry sadness!  
Hark! the voice of nature singing,  
Softly tells the story of gladness!

#### CHORUS:

Chime, ye bells! Chime, ye bells!  
Hope within you dwells!  
Join we the chorus, Echoing o'er us,  
Chime, happy Easter bells!  
Chime, ye bells! Chime, ye bells!  
Chime, ye bells!

Chime, ye happy, happy Easter bells!  
Lo! our Lord on high now reigneth!  
Death from all its terrors He hath shorn,  
The seal from yonder tomb is torn!  
Praise and glory to the king of Kings,  
Angels unto earth are singing;  
Join we then the songs of triumph,  
While the bells of Easter are ringing!

Chorus.

Chime, ye happy, happy Easter bells!  
Death forever Christ hath conquered!  
Gloom and sorrow from each heart be gone,  
The seal from yonder tomb is torn!  
Joy awake in every soul to-day,  
Sing to all the hallowed story,  
How the risen Saviour reigneth  
Ever with the Father in glory!

Chorus.

### Collects

### Benediction

### Recessional

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the Cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing

Alleluia!

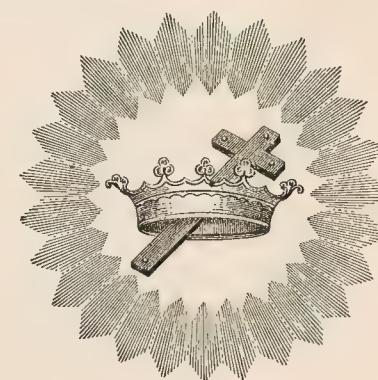
Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;

Alleluia!

*St. James' Church*

OF KINGSESSING

*EASTER*



*1904*

*S. LORD GILBERSON, A. M.. Rector*

### **Processional**

#### **JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY.**

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Who did once upon the cross  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia !

Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia !

But the pains which He endured,  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia !

Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
Alleluia !

### **Versicles**

#### **Lord's Prayer**

#### **Carol**

#### **YE HAPPY BELLS OF EASTER DAY.**

Ye happy bel's of Easter Day !  
Ring, ring your joy,  
Thro' earth and sky,  
Ye ring a glorious word,  
The notes that swell in gladness tell  
The rising of the Lord.

Ye carol-bells of Easter Day !  
The teeming earth,  
That saw His birth  
When lying 'neath the sword,  
Upspringeth now in joy, to show  
The rising of the Lord.

Ye glory-bells of Easter Day !  
The hills that rise  
Against the skies,  
Re-echo with the word—  
The victor-breath that conquers death—  
The rising of the Lord.

Ye passion-bells of Easter Day !  
The bitter cup  
He lifted up,  
Salvation to afford.  
Ye saintly bells! your passion tells  
The rising of the Lord.

Ye mercy-bells of Easter Day !  
His tender side  
Was riven wide,  
Where floods of mercy poured;  
Redeemed clay doth sing to-day  
The rising of the Lord.

Ye victor-bells of Easter Day !  
The thorny crown  
He layeth down;  
Ring ! ring ! with strong accord—  
The mighty strain of love and pain,  
The rising of the Lord.

#### **Lesson**

#### **Carol**

#### **SPREAD THE TIDINGS.**

Hil's and valleys ring with joy to-day,  
Lo! the stone is rolled away;  
Hear the holy angels as they greet  
The world with message sweet.

#### **CHORUS.**

Hail the Easter morning, Hail the welcome dawning,  
Christ the Lord arose to-day;  
Heavenly light is glowing, Life and hope bestowing,  
Sin and death have lost their prey.

Spread the joyful tidings while we sing  
Loud hosannas to our King;  
With the white-robed angels we may say:  
"The Lord is ris'n to-day." Cho.

#### **Creed and Collects**

#### **Carol**

#### **ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !**

Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Hearts and voices heaven-ward raise:  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise:  
He, Who on the cross a victim,  
For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,  
Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal,  
On this holy Easter morn :  
Christ has triumphed and we conquer  
By His mighty enterprise,  
We with Him to life eternal  
By His resurrection rise.  
Christ is risen. Christ, the first-fruits  
Of the holy harvest-field,

Which will all its full abundance  
At His second coming yield:  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before Him wave,  
Ripened by His glorious sunshine  
From the furrows of the grave.  
Christ is risen, we are risen !  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain and dew and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of Thy face :  
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,  
We on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel-hands be gathered,  
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Saviour  
Who has won the victory;  
Alleluia to the Spirit,  
Fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
To the Triune Majesty.

#### **Address**

#### **Carol**

#### **LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING.**

Let the merry Church bells ring !  
Hence with tears and sighing !  
Frost and cold have fled from Spring,  
Life hath conquered dying.  
Flow'r's are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather;  
With our rising Lord to-day,  
All things rise together.  
Let the merry Church bells ring !  
Ring ! Ring ! Ring !  
Let the merry Church bells ring !  
Ring ! Ring ! Ring !

Let the birds sing out again,  
From their leafy chapel,  
Praising Him, with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple;  
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter;  
Resurrexit, non est hic,  
Is the strain they utter.  
Let the merry, &c.

Let the past of grief be past;  
This our comfort giveth.  
He was slain on Friday last,  
But to-day He liveth;  
Mourning heart must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it,  
Since the very grave can say,  
Christus Resurrexit.  
Let the merry, &c.

### **Offering**

#### **Benediction**

#### **Recessional**

#### **GOD HATH SENT HIS ANGELS.**

God hath sent His Angels to the earth again,  
Bringing joyful tidings to the sons of men.  
They who first at Christmas, thron'd the the  
heavenly way,  
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Easter day.

#### **CHORUS.**

Angels sing His triumph, as you sang His  
Birth,  
"Christ the Lord is risen,"  
"Peace, good-will on earth."

In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,  
There the faithful Angels gathered at His side,  
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care  
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.  
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

Yet the Christ they honour, is the same  
Christ still,  
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.  
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,  
Since He passed out from it, into victory.  
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,  
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;  
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,  
Opening wide the tomb-door, leading into Life.  
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.

Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;  
Leave us not to wander, all a'long our way.  
Let them guard and guide us, whereso'er we be,  
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.  
Cho.—Angels, sing, &c.





# Easter Services.

1912

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St. James' Church  
of Kingsessing

---

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M. Rector

## Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!  
A-men.

Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angles ever sing!  
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost!  
Alleluia! Amen.

## Versicles

### Lord's Prayer

#### RING, YE HAPPY EASTER BELLS

Ring, ye happy Easter bells,  
Ring the precious story;  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Christ, the King of glory.

CHORUS  
Ring, bells, ring, Christ is King,  
Christ is King of glory;  
Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Christ, the King of glory.

Little children, come and learn,  
Learn the sweet old story;  
Once the Christ, a child like you,  
Now is risen in glory.

Stars and ang'les sang aloud,  
"Peace on earth," and glory;  
To the God who from above,  
Sent this wond'rrous story.

Stars and angles sing again,  
"Christ is risen in Glory;"  
Answer to the joyous bells,  
Christ, is King of Glory.

## Lesson

### WHAT THE LILLIES SAY

We are Easter lilies white,  
Shining in the morning light,  
Hark, the messages we tell,  
Swing ev'ry golden bell.

### CHORUS

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!  
Christ is ris'n to live for aye!  
Christ is ris'n on Easter Day,  
This is what the lilies say!

Little children, sweet and gay,  
Gathering on Easter Day,  
Youths and maidens glad and strong,  
Listen to the lilies' song.

Men and women growing old,  
Unto you the tale is told,  
Sad and happy, old and young,  
A'ind blessing in the song.

## Creed

### Collects

#### LET THE MERRY CHURCH-BELLS

##### RING

Let the merry church bells ring, ring,  
ring, ring!  
Let the merry church-bells ring,  
ring, ring, ring!

Let the merry church-bells ring,  
Hence with tears and sighing;  
Frost and cold have fled with spring,  
Life hath conquer'd dying;  
Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather;  
With our rising Lord to-day,  
All things rise together.

Let the birds sing out again  
From their leafy chapel,  
Praising him with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple;  
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter;  
Resurrexit, non est hic,  
Is the strain they utter.

Let the past of grief be past;  
This our comfort giveth;  
He was slain on Friday last  
But to-day He liveth:  
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it;  
Since the very grave can say,  
Christus, resurrexit.

## Reports

### EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOMING BRIGHT

Easter flowers are blooming bright,  
Easter skies pour radiant light;  
Christ our Lord is risen in might,  
Glory in the highest!

### CHORUS

Al'eluia! Alleluia!  
Christ our Lord is risen in might,  
Alleluia!

Angels caroled this sweet lay,  
When in manger rude He lay;  
Now once more cast grief away,  
Glory in the highest!

### CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

He, then born to grief and pain,  
Now to glory born again,  
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,  
Glory in the highest!

### CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

As He riseth, r'ise we too,  
Tune we heart and voice anew,  
Offering homage glad and true,  
Glory in the highest!

### CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

## Address

### REJOICE TO-DAY EARTH TELLS ABROAD

Rejoice! To-day earth tells abroad  
With ho'ly veneration,  
The gladsome Passover of God,  
The Feast of exultation.  
Christ now com death to life,  
From bondage to release,  
To rest from weary strife,  
His own hath brought in peace.  
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice,  
Sing Alleluia!

All hail! We know the Master's voice,  
Those words of true endearing;  
The Heavenly Bride must needs rejoice  
In her dear King's appearing;  
With hearts from evil free  
We turn to Him, the Light!  
Death's Conqueror we see,  
And life is in the sight!  
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!

Let the round world be very glad  
And all that is within it;  
He who awhile dominio had  
No more, thank God, may win it!  
Heaven keeps the Royal Feast,  
Hell, at the sight dismayed,  
Grows faint before the Least,  
Before the faint, afraid!  
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!

## Offertory

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
The victory of life is won;  
The song of triumph has begun.  
Alleluia! A-men.

The powers of death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;  
Let shout of holy joy outburst.  
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead:  
All glory to our risen Head!  
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell  
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee  
Alleluia! Amen.

## Benediction

## OFFICERS

Rector .....	Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, M. A.
Superintendent .....	Richard Tangye
Assistant Superintendent .....	Frank Crumbback
Associate Superintendent .....	Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
Secretary .....	Walter M. Troupé
Assistant Secretary .....	J. Wm. Applebaugh
" "	Robert Smith
" "	Alfred Ghiselin
Treasurer .....	Albert J. McFarland
Musical Director .....	William Jeffrey
Organist .....	Mrs. William Jeffrey

## TEACHERS

Beginners .....	Miss May Colflesh
Assistant .....	Mrs. A. Davenport
" .....	Miss Beatrice Wright
Primary .....	Mrs. William Jeffrey
Assistant .....	Miss Retta Colflesh
Junior .....	Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
Assistant .....	Miss Marion Ogden Gilberson
" .....	Miss Margaret Wasson

## MAIN SCHOOL

Mr. Cheyne	Mrs. K. M. Bair
Mrs. J. I. Eutland	Mrs. J. Roulston
Mrs. E. C. Kitchen	Mr. Alfred Chambers
Miss Ray Hewitt	Mr. Earle Oates
Mrs. C. H. Benner	Mrs. M. Smith
Mrs. Llangluttig	

## BIBLE CLASS A

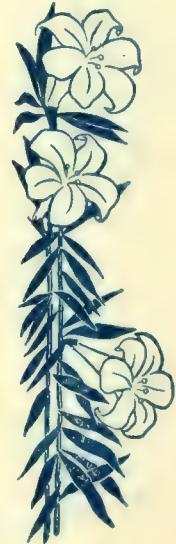
Mrs. Robert Averell

## BIBLE CLASS B

J. Wm. Applebaugh	Miss Helen Dornan
A. Davenport	Miss Helen Harris
Miss Helen Reyburn	Miss Laura Hancock
Miss May Purvis	Miss E. Wagner
Miss A. E. King	Miss Mary Connell
Miss Jennie Henderson	Miss Sallie Franklin
Miss Mary Scott	Miss Emma Blair
Miss May Urian	Miss Estelle Oates
Miss Anna Baur	Miss Anna Purvis
Miss Laura Bonsall	Miss Alice Makin
	Miss Chapman

# Easter Services

1915



St. James Church

of Kingsessing

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M., Rector

### Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia.  
Amen.

Hymns of praise then let us sing.  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save  
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing!  
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost!  
Alleluia! Amen

### Sentences

### Lord's Prayer

### Versicles

### LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING

Let the merry church-bells ring,  
Silence with tears and sighing;  
Frost and cold have fled with spring,  
Life hath conquered dying;  
Flow'r's are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather;  
With our rising Lord to-day,  
All things rise together.

### CHORUS

Let the merry church bells ring, ring,  
ring, ring!  
Let the merry church bells ring,  
ring, ring, ring!

Let the birds sing out again  
From their leafy chapel,  
Praising him with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple;  
Sounds of joy came fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter.  
Resurrexit, non est hic,  
Is the strain they utter.

Let the past of grief be past;  
This our comfort giveth;  
He was slain on Friday last  
But today He liveth:  
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it;  
Since the very grave can say,  
Christus, resurrexit.

### Lesson

#### AT EASTER TIME

The little flower came through the ground,  
At Easter time, at Easter time,  
They raised their heads and looked around;  
At happy Easter time;  
And every pretty bud did say  
Good people bless this holy day,  
For Christ is risen the angels say,  
At happy Easter time.

T'was long and long and long ago,  
That Easter time, that Easter time,  
But still the pure white lilies blow  
At happy Easter time;  
And still each little flower doth say,  
Good Christians bless this Holy Day,  
For Christ is risen the angels say,  
At Blessed Easter time.

### Creed

### Collects

#### EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOMING BRIGHT

Easter flowers are blooming bright,  
Easter skies pour radiant light,  
Christ our Lord is risen in might,  
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Christ our Lord is risen in might,  
Alleluia!

Angles caroled this sweet lay,  
When in manger rude He lay;  
Now once more cast grief away,  
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

He, then born to grief and pain,  
Now to glory born again,  
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,  
Glory in the highest!

CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

As He riseth, rise we too,  
Tune we heart and voice anew,  
Offering homage glad and true,  
Glory in the highest!  
CHORUS, Alleluia! etc.

### Reports

#### CAROLS OF EASTER

Carols of Easter are ringing to-day  
O'er all the earth they are winging  
their way;  
"Jesus is risen" they joyfully say,  
Risen and dwelling in glory.

CHORUS  
Risen in glory, O tell it out to-day!  
Glad Easter story, O tell the world  
alway!  
Jesus come in mighty power;  
"Tis his resurrection hour;  
Carols sing to the risen King  
Who shall reign for alway!

Voices of nature now join in the song,  
Heaven and earth in a numberless  
strrong;  
Carol the triumph of right over wrong  
Singing the glad Easter story. Cho

Flowers in beauty their bright colors  
wear,  
Making all nature a garden so fair;  
All things unite in this message to  
bear  
"Jesus is risen in glory." Cho

### Address

#### RISEN IN GLORY

Risen, risen in glory,  
Proclaim Him King!  
Haste ye, herald the story,  
Your anthems sing.  
Glories have crowned Him;  
Splendors surround Him;  
Hail Him the risen Redeemer,  
Lord of all

CHORUS  
Risen, risen in splendor to life and light,  
Hail Him, praises we render, The  
Lord of Might,  
Risen Royal Redeemer, whose power  
we sing  
Hail Him, joyous we greet Him, the  
conqu'ring King

Risen, risen immortal,  
From death's sway;  
Riven, riven the portal,  
He lives for aye.  
Greet Him with gladness,  
Banished is sadness;  
Hail Him, the risen Redeemer,  
Lord of All.

### CHORUS

Risen, risen victorious,  
From night and gloom;  
Risen, risen all glorious,  
From sealed tomb.  
Angles acclaim Him,  
Victor proclaim Him,  
Hail Him the risen Redeemer,  
Lord of All

### CHORUS

### Collects

### Benediction

### Retrocessional

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
The victory of life is won;  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
The song of triumph has begun.  
Alleluia! Amen.

The powers of death have done their  
worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispers-  
ed;  
Let shout of holy joy outburst.  
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals  
fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell  
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded  
Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants  
free  
That we may live, and sing to Thee  
Alleluia. Amen

## OFFICERS

Rev. S. Lord Gilberson ..... Rector  
Mr. Richard Tangye ..... Superintendent  
Mr. Frank Crumbback ..... Assistant Superintendent

Mr. Gilson Prettyman .....  
Mr. J. Washington Anderson .....  
Mr. Alfred Ghiselin, Sr. .....  
Mr. Austin Urian .....  
Mr. Walter Troupe .....  
Mr. Robert Smith .....  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffreys ..... Directors of Music

Secretaries

## TEACHERS

Mr. L. Cheyne .....  
Miss H. Reyburn .....  
Miss A. Purvis .....  
Miss M. Purvis .....  
Miss King .....  
Miss Henderson .....  
Mrs. J. F. Butland .....  
Miss Florence Seiberling .....  
Miss M. Scott .....  
Miss M. Urian .....  
Miss A. Baur .....  
Mrs. C. Benner .....  
Miss L. Bonsall .....  
Mrs. K. M. Bair .....  
Miss H. Dorman .....  
Mrs. J. Roulston .....  
  
Mrs. S. L. Gilberson .....  
Miss Marion Gilberson .....  
Miss Minerva Benner .....  
  
Mrs. Wm. Jeffreys .....  
Miss Henréta Colflesh .....  
  
Miss May Colflesh .....  
Mrs. A. Hall .....  
Mrs. A. Davenport .....  
Mrs. O. VanSciver .....  
Mrs. P. Christie .....  
Miss E. Wright .....

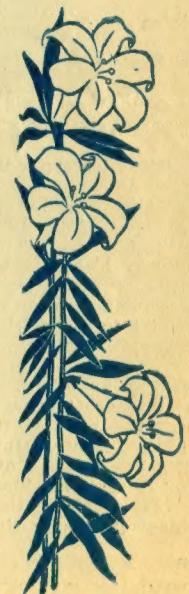
Juniors

Primary

Beginners

# Easter Services

1916



St. James Church  
of Kingsessing

Old Swedes

Founded 1760

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M., Rector

#### Processional

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day; Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the Cross Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!  
Amen.

Hymns of praise then let us sing,  
Alleluia  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia!  
Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia  
But the pains which He endured,  
Alleluia  
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia  
Where the angels ever sing  
Alleluia!

#### Versicles

#### Lord's Prayer

### THE LITTLE FLOWERS CAME THROUGH THE GROUND

The Little flowers came through the ground  
At Easter time, at Easter time;  
They raised their heads and looked around,  
At happy Easter time;  
And every pretty bud did say,  
"Good people, bless this holy day,  
For Christ is risen, the angels say,  
At happy Easter time!"

"Twas long and long and long ago,  
That Easter time, that Easter time;  
But still the pure white lilies blow  
At happy Easter time;  
And still each little flower doth say,  
"Good Christians, bless this holy day.  
For Christ is risen, the angels say,  
At blessed Easter time!"

#### Lesson

### O JOYOUS EASTER MORNING

O joyous Easter morning,  
That saw the Lord arise!  
O bright and happy morning!  
The clouds have left the skies.

The night of grief is ended.  
The day has come again.  
And Christ has won the victory,  
For all the sons of men.

A gladsome Easter morning!  
Our hearts rejoice to-day,  
The grave and death are conquered  
He is of Life the Way.  
The hosts of sin are vanquished  
He is the Victor King!  
Then let us all with gladness  
Our thankful praises sing.

O blessed Easter morning!  
What day so bright as this,  
When, through His mighty triumph,  
He won the courts of bliss!  
The doors of Heaven are open,  
The grave no more has dread;  
For risen is our Saviour,  
The first fruits of the dead.

#### Creed

#### Collects

### EASTER TIME IS WITH US

Easter time is with us once again,  
Easter songs are heard the world around;  
Since the blessed Saviour lives again,  
Joy and gladness everywhere abound

#### Chorus

He is risen, Christ is risen,  
Risen from the dead;  
He is risen, Christ is risen,  
As he said.

In the garden on an Easter morn,  
Mary sought the grave where Jesus lay;  
In the gloom she saw the open grave,  
But an angel rolled the stone away.  
Chorus.

Then she turned to seek her Master dear;  
Thro' the dusk she heard his loving voice;  
When she found it was indeed her King,  
How his presence made her heart rejoice.  
Chorus.

#### Reports

### THE BELLS ARE RINGING

#### JOYFULLY

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
Their music fills the air,  
While from the world our steps we turn  
And seek the house of prayer.

#### Chorus

O Easter bells, glad Easter bells,  
Our purest gifts we bring,  
And while our hearts with rapture swell,  
Arisen Lord we sing.

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
And, as we walk today,  
Behold the loving Saviour comes,  
To meet us on the way.  
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
They ring from year to year,  
But, as the Easter time comes around,  
They seem to us most dear.  
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
The earth is filled with flowers.  
The risen Lord in mercy crowns  
These sinful hearts of ours.  
O Easter bells, etc.

#### Address

### LET THE MERRY CHURCH BELLS RING

Let the merry Church bells ring!  
Hence with tears and sighing!  
Frost and cold have yed from Spring,  
Life hath conquered dying.  
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather;  
With our rising Lord today,  
All things rise together.

Let the merry Church bells ring!  
Ring! Ring! Ring!  
Let the merry Church bells ring!  
Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the birds sing out again  
From their leafy chapel,  
Praising Him, with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple;

Sounds of joy come fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter;  
Resurrexit, non est hic.  
Is the strain they utter.  
Let the merry, &c.

Let the past of grief be past;  
This our comfort giveth,  
He was slain on Friday last,  
But to-day He liveth;  
Mourning heart must needs be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it.  
Since the very grave can say,  
Christus Resurrexit.  
Let the merry, &c.

#### Offertory

#### Collects

#### Benediction

#### Recessional

The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
The victory of life is won;  
The song of triumph has begun,  
Alleluia! Amen.

The powers of Death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:  
Let shout of holy joy outburst,  
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head!  
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell.  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell!  
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live and sing to Thee,  
Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

269	
103	04
462	81
126	12
440	20
107	34
102	79

## OFFICERS

Rector .....	Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, M. A.
Superintendent .....	Richard Tangye
Assistant Superintendent .....	George Washington Anderson
Associate Superintendent .....	Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
Secretary .....	Walter M. Troupe
Assistant Secretary .....	Robert Smith
" "	Alfred Ghiselin
Treasurer .....	Austin Urian
Assistant Treasurer .....	Laura Bonsall
Musical Director .....	Estelle Oates
Organist .....	William Jeffrey
	Mrs. William Jeffrey

## TEACHERS

Beginners .....	Miss May Colflesh
Assistant .....	Mrs. A. Davenport
" "	Mrs. Oscar VanSciver
Primary .....	Mrs. Frank Hall
Assistant .....	Mrs. William Jeffrey
Junior .....	Miss Retta Colflesh
Assistant .....	Mrs. S. Lord Gilberson
" "	Miss Marion Ogden Gilberson
	Miss Minerva Benner
	Miss Jane Kershaw

## MAIN SCHOOL

Mr. Cheyne	Miss Helen Dornan
Mrs. J. L. Butland	Miss Florence Sieberling
Mrs. C. H. Eenner	Miss Laura Hancock
Mrs. K. M. Bair	Miss E. Wagner
Mrs. M. Smith	Miss Mary Connell
Miss Helen Reyburn	Miss Dorothy Fisher
Miss Mary Purvis	Miss Emma Blair
Miss A. E. King	Miss Estelle Oates
Miss Jennie Henderson	Miss Anna Purvis
Mrs. Snowden	Miss Alice Makin
Miss May Urian	Archibald Egee
Miss Anna Baur	Louise B. McCaugherne
Miss Laura Bonsall	Ada Tangye
Mrs. Walter Troupe	John Moore
Miss Sadie Humes	Gibson Prettyman
Miss Elsie Hunter	

## BIBLE CLASS A

Mrs. Robert Averell

## BIBLE CLASS B

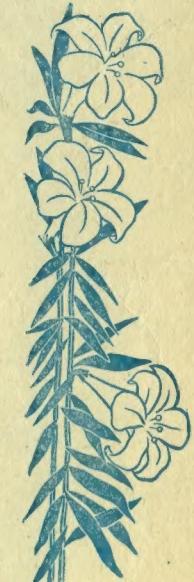
Chas. E. Baird



# Easter

# Services

1917



St. James Church  
of Kingseßing

S. Lord Gilberson, A. M., Rector

## Processional

Let the merry church bells ring!  
Hence with tears and sighing!  
Frost and cold have fled from spring,  
Life hath conquered dying.  
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather;  
With or rising Lord to-day,  
All things rise together.

Let the merry church bells ring!  
Ring! Ring! Ring!  
Let the merry church bells ring!  
Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the birds sing out again  
From their leafy chapel,  
Praising him, with whom in vain  
Satan sought to grapple;  
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,  
As the breezes flutter;  
I surrexit, non est hic,  
Is the strain they utter.  
Let the merry, etc.

I let the past of grief be past;  
This our comfort giveth,  
He was slain on Friday last,  
But to-day he liveth:  
Mourning heart must need be gay,  
Nor let sorrow vex it,  
Since the very grave can say,  
Christus re'urrexit.  
Let the merry, etc.

## Sentences

## Lord's Prayer

## Versicles

## THE SOFT WARM BREEZES BLOW.

The soft warm breezes gently blow,  
The little flowers nod just so,  
The skies are brightly blue above,  
And every thing seems full of love.

## CHORUS

O happy bells ring out your chime,  
'Tis Easter time 'tis Easter time,  
Let every heart be glad and gay,  
For Jesus rose to-day

The trees that once were brown and bare,  
A pretty robe of green leaves wear,  
The birds are singing glad and gay,  
To celebrate dear Easter Day

The soft warm breezes gently blow,  
The sun has melted all the snow,  
The whole wide world is fair to see,  
And so we're happy as can be.

## Lesson

### AT EASTER TIME

The little flow'r's came through the ground  
At Easter time, at Easter time;  
They raised their heads and looked around  
At happy Easter time; and every pretty bud did say,  
"Good people, bless this holy day,  
For Christ is risen, the angels say,  
At happy Easter time."

'Twas long and long and long ago  
That Easter time, that Easter time;  
But still the pure white lilies blow  
At happy Easter time.  
And still each little flow'r doth say,  
"Good Christians, bless this holy day,  
For Christ is risen, the angels say  
At blessed Easter time!"

## Creed

## Collects

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Now all the bells are ringing  
To welcome Easter Day,  
And we with joy are singing  
Our carol sweet and gay.  
For Jesus hath arisen  
From Joseph's rocky cave,  
Hath burst his three days' prison,  
And triumphed o'er the Grave.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
O hasten we to meet him,  
With our companions dear,  
With love and awe to greet him,  
As he is drawing near;  
Of all his friends were bidden  
To haste to Galilee;

Still in his Church all glorious,  
Our risen Lord will be,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Still Jesus! we adore thee  
With faith which may not fail;  
Still, as we kneel before thee,  
We hear thee say "All hail!"  
Thou who art now descending  
To raise us up to thee,  
An Easter-tide unending  
Grant us in Heaven to see.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

## Reports

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
Their music fills the air,  
While from the world our steps we turn  
And seek the House of Prayer.  
O Easter bells! glad Easter bells!  
Our purest gifts we bring,  
And while our hearts with rapture swell,  
A risen Lord we sing.

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
And as we walk to-day,  
Behold the loving Saviour comes,  
To meet us on the way.  
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
They ring from year to year,  
But, as the Easter time comes round,  
They seem to us most dear.  
O Easter bells, etc.

The bells are ringing joyfully,  
The earth is filled with flowers,

The risen Lord in mercy crowns  
These sinful hearts of ours,  
O Easter bells, etc.

## Address

O Joyous Easter morning,  
That saw the Lord arise!  
O bright and happy morning!  
The clouds have left the skies.  
The night of grief is ended,  
The day has come again,  
And Christ has won the victory  
For all the sons of men.

O gladsome Easter morning!  
Our hearts rejoice to-day,  
The grave and death are conquered,  
He is of Life the way.  
The hosts of sin are vanquished,  
He is the Victor King!  
Then let us all with gladness  
Our thankful praises sing.

O b'essed Easter morning!  
What day so bright is this,  
When, through his mighty triumph,  
He won the courts of bliss!  
The doors of Heaven are open,  
The grave no more has dread,  
For risen is our Saviour,  
The first fruits of the dead.

## Offertory

## Doxology

## Collects

## Benediction

